

# The Saturday Evening Post.

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## ORIGINAL POETRY.

### GENERAL LA FAYETTE.

Of Columbia! smile from your slumbers,  
And welcome the hero, the statesman and sage,  
Who taught a name to its God-breathing numbers,  
Whose actions still glow upon history's page.  
Of Columbia! the hero advances,  
His bosom still glows with Liberty's fire,  
In each eye the feeling that glances—  
That feeling which virtue and love do inspire.  
Beauty advance! (for their smiles can awaken  
The fond recollection of days passed away;  
Victory in all our enjoyments pastaking,  
All add to the charms of this happy day.)  
Join in procession, with bosoms still glowing,  
With all the delights that feeling ever gave,  
We welcome the hero—while love is bestowing  
The fond ebullitions to Fayette the brave.

## CONTENT.

Not for wealth or gaudy attire,  
Or things which should fully invent;  
But dear little treasure, mostly desire,  
And which e'er will fancy be taught to admire,  
This gift of delight is content.  
Where is the pleasure, or joy to be found,  
In the circle of fashion's descent,  
Sweet to me far are those scenes that surround,  
Where trust simplicity, friendship abound,  
And blended with smiles of content.  
When but vexation I have found to preside,  
When on life's dull follies we are bent;  
When let our little indulgence, and pride,  
And still in that mid moving circle reside,  
Where meek charity dwells with content.

There is a God.  
There is a God, all things proclaim,  
The lowest reptile speaks his name—  
From Scraph to the meanest clod  
Every cloud—there is a God.

The glowing light at morning's dawn,  
The sun that glows the verdant lawn,  
The moon that shines with borrow'd light,  
The stars that twinkle in the night,  
The party-bell's symbolic howl,  
The storm that scowls with angry brow,  
The thunder (that the timid scare),  
The vivid lightning's transient glare,  
The planets, in unkindly show,  
All testify—there is a God.  
The grass that carpets o'er the ground,  
The many plants that spring around,  
The blooming flowers that scent the air,  
The various fruits the orchards bear,  
The steady oak's majestic form,  
The willow bending to the storm,  
The paper mill and bending vine,  
The many trees of various hue,  
All vindicate their Maker's God.  
The dew that falls at evening hours,  
The clouds that yield their grateful showers,  
The mist that tops the neighboring hill,  
The pure pellucid purring rill,  
The cataract with hideous roar,  
The placid river's shelving shore,  
The heaving ocean's fall and rise,  
Regardless of the angry skies,  
The waves that spread their foam abroad,  
All manifest the living God.

The mountains with exalted brow,  
The fertile vale that lies below,  
The beasts that o'er the landscape glide,  
The every tenant of the grove,  
What insects in recesses breed,  
The various legions of the flood,  
What serves to please, what to annoy,  
With every blessing we enjoy,  
Grateful to sense, or chattering rod,  
Blasphemes the power of God.  
Shall man possess'd of reason, sense,  
Assume an air of consequence,  
Squander dwell in wealth and shade,  
Forgetful of the Eternal God?

BRANDYNE BARD.  
New, Delaware county, August 10th, 1834.

## HOME.

Is there a spot on earth so dear,  
As seems a that e'er so blest appear,  
Where'er we roam,  
As in that lov'd and native isle,  
Where friends around endearing smile,  
And sweetly e'er you hour beguile,  
To gladden home.  
Be scenes of gaudy splendour ours,  
Or wealth around propitious pours,  
Or poverty our doom;  
Yet radiant I fancy on the wing,  
With pleasing toil to memory bring,  
Those joys which had us fondly clung  
To native home.  
Ah! sure no absence e'er would blight,  
From tender recollection's sight,  
Those beings whom  
Around the heart so oft hath hung,  
While thro' the gay, the happy thrung,  
The sounds of love, of friendship rung;  
Yes—sweet is home.  
Yet can so faint a pen reveal,  
Or bosom deeply taught to feel,  
Ere dare assume  
A thought, that would in feeling paint,  
Each agonizing heart's complaint,  
Of him, that wretched child of want,  
Who has no home.  
Who on life's bustling sea is borne,  
And dreary amid each coming storm,  
Mid fortune's doom.  
And sighs, while many a prompted tear,  
Neglected flows from feeling care,  
While fate forbids his bosom share  
The joys of home.  
There e'er, ever may this heart,  
Still own a man unwinding part,  
Nor with disdain presume  
To turn from those who feel oppress'd,  
Who by no tender friends are caress'd,  
Age on the world's cold bosom cast,  
Without a home.

THE MISTY ROAD TO HEALTH AND LONG LIFE.  
Conquer your passions—be cheerful—be temperate—  
In a lifetime—never leave anything to be done  
Which can be done by the teeth, and  
Let your teeth do more than your hands—  
You have a wondrous good constitution you  
Living a hundred years.

## Singular customs of the Females of Guayaquil.

(From Capt. Basil Hall's Journal.)

We were somewhat surprised, on entering the first house, to observe the ladies in immense hammocks, made of a net work of strong grass, dyed of various colours, suspended from the roof, which was twenty feet high.

Some of them were sitting, others reclining in their hammocks, with their feet, or, at least, one foot, left hanging out, and so nearly touching the floor, that, when they pleased, they could reach it with the toe, and, by a gentle push, give motion to the hammock. This family consisted of no less than three generations; the grandmother lying at full length in a hammock suspended across one corner of the room, the mother seated in another, swinging in a side to side, and three young ladies, her daughters, lounging in one hammock attached to hooks along the length of the room. The whole party were swinging away at such a furious rate, that, at first, we were confounded and made giddy by the variety of motions in different directions. We succeeded, however, in making good our passage to a sofa at the further side of the room, though not without apprehension of being knocked over by the way. The ladies, seeing us embarrassed, ceased their vibrations until the introductions had taken place, and, then, touching the floor with their feet, swung off again without any interruption to the conversation.

We had often heard before of the fair complexion of the Guayaquileans, but had fancied it was merely comparative. To our surprise, therefore, we found these ladies quite as fair and clear in complexion as any Europeans; unlike the Spaniards also, their eyes were blue, and their hair of a light colour. The whole party maintained the character for pre-eminence in beauty for which Guayaquil is celebrated. Even the venerable grandmother preserved her looks in a degree rarely met with between the tropics.

## THE BLENDING HEART.

A dark cloud hung over the Cedar valley, and a drizzling mist had watered profusely the thick grass among the low painted cottages that stood hid among the trees, at the foot of the hill. But the window that looked down the narrow road towards the village was open, though it was past the hour of eleven at night, and Mary sat pale and dejected by it, resting her cheek upon her hand, and looking out upon the gloomy sky, and listening with all the deep and anxious expectation of a tender wife, for the approach of her absent husband. D. Lancy had not always kept such hours as this—he was once fond, affectionate, attentive to her every want and wish, and as careful of her happiness as of his own life—when she married him, he was gay and cheerful, rich and virtuous, and she had joined her hand in his with the bright prospect of a long life of connubial bliss, full before her. But now his brow wore the aspect of deep and settled gloom—he seemed to be himself on more—some secret disquietude preyed upon his mind, the springs of which lay concealed from her view. Sometimes she thought he loved her no longer—but the thought almost broke her heart, and she banished it—she hoped for the best; and now waited his return with all the impatience of wronged, but silent, unrepining affection.

As midnight approached the streaked lightning began to flash along the woodlands, and at intervals the deep and hollow-toned thunder rolled across the western arch of heaven—the clouds dropped rain in larger quantities, and the quiet of the night yielded to the stormy blackness of a coming tempest. She rose, and closed the window with a heavy sigh—At that moment a flash, unlike that of lightning, at the edge of the woods, directly down the road, and a report as of a pistol, alarmed her, she threw open the window again; all was silent—then a faint voice seemed crying in the woods; she listened, and thought she gathered the sound of "murder"—but the thunder rolled again, and the red lightning flashed angrily—and a howling wind rose up and moaned most dimly along the forest. She fastened down the ash, and threw herself beside her sleeping infants on the bed; clasping them closely to her bosom, while her heart beat most violently, and her whole frame trembled with terror.

A brief space elapsed, and the hurried tread of a horse was heard coming up the road; the gate creaked on its hinges; she heard D. Lancy's voice, "wo, wo, Bob, let me get of this bad business; we are both crazy; wo, wo, Bob, you don't smell the blood now. Lord how the lightning flashes, there's blood on my arm yet; wo, wo." The horse was led away to the stable; she heard the door shut, and the key turn, and presently D. Lancy rapped at the door. She flew to open it, and he, with a wild and agitated air, pale and besmeared with mire and blood.

"In the name of heaven," cried Mary, "what is this?" "Only a trifling woman; Bob threw me, and my nose bled a little." She feared to interrogate him further, for his ruffled and morose humour was forbidding; she pressed him to partake of the supper she had kept ready for him, and endeavoured to soothe by kindness and attention the gloomy mood in which she found him. He refused to eat, however, and after sitting with his hand clenched some moments on his forehead, he rose, took a heavy draught of brandy, and threw himself on the bed.

Mary laid down beside him but not to sleep, or if a momentary doze came over her, her waking fancy pictured to her restless and anxious mind the feverish dreams of a disordered brain. She rose as the first glimmering of day broke upon the green valley, and walked out to the spring to bathe her burning brow in the cool clear waters of the flowing brook. She had been there but a few moments, before two men rode rapidly up the road, and entered the gateway—she hastened to the house and they entered with her, enquiring for Mr. D. Lancy, and seeming in too much haste to wait even the common forms of civility.

D. Lancy lay, still asleep, and when they rudely roused him and laid their hands upon him, he sprung up in a kind of frenzy—"What, so soon," cried he, "why, who told you I killed him?" "It is enough," said one of them—"who asked you to accuse yourself, how came you to know he was killed?" "Come we must search you," D. Lancy, stood aghast; in the perturbation of the moment he had betrayed himself—he had been taken unprepared; and as they drew from his pockets the money and watch of the murdered man, he trembled excessively—"Ah, the Devil has done for me at last," said he, throwing a wistful glance at his two silent companions as they lay smiling in their infant slumbers on the bed, locked in each others arms; and then towards his wife, who, in an agony of despair, at this sudden burst of overwhelming misfortune on herself and children—and of ignominy and shame on him who was dear to her as her heart's blood, vile and dishonoured as he stood before her on that fatal morning, stood pale and fixed as a cold statue by the bedside. "I have ruined you all," said he. "But he whom I sleep first ruined me; he won a thousand dollars from me last night; I killed him; I got my money back, and now my life is forfeited. Oh, why was I linked with this infernal spirit. Gambling has ruined me, and those whose fortunes were bound up in mine, forever; oh Mary; my poor wife; my poor dear babies." He raved, and raved, but they hurried

him away; and bound his manly arms with a thick cord, and led him between their horses from his beautiful cottage-home.

They had not gone far before they heard a distracted voice behind them; D. Lancy's wife was following; her hair hanging about her shoulders; her feet bare, and her very features betokening the very horror of anguish. "Stay a moment; oh stay! Speak to me George; oh, what will become of your poor wife and children? The women will increase their speed, and D. Lancy went on with his hands folded, and his brow beat in despair, and silent despair. Poor Mary, after following them more than two miles, turned and went back, crying loudly and bitterly all the way.

George's trial and condemnation followed speedily. He pleaded guilty. Mary went to see him in goal, but he told her at parting that it would break his heart to tell her again. This proved to have been an unnecessary admonition; she had been deserted by all her friends, and the crushed, but morning hope; she pined away in her solitary home, day after day, and was at last found dead in the cottage, with a babe on each arm, early one morning, by a passer by, who was attracted to the house by the crying of the infants. D. Lancy never knew her fate though he was not sentenced for almost a month afterwards.

Thus ended the life of a gambler, in utter pain to himself and family, in doubt, and despair, and, lastly, crime.

## FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

### SELECTANDA—No. 2.

#### "GONE TO POT."

Mr. Hole, in his interesting remarks on the Arabian Nights' Entertainments, observes, that it was imported to England from the extremity of the globe, the metropolis of Tartary. "We are told that a tailor of Samarcand, who lived near the Kote that led to the great ground, whenever a corpse was carried by, threw a little stone into an earthen pot, fixed to his cap, with a view to calculate the number of deaths in a certain space of time. At length the tailor himself died; and a passenger, observing his shop to be shut up, inquired of a neighbour after him, and was answered, "The tailor is gone to pot, as well as the rest."

#### A Quaker's Letter to his Watch-maker.

I herewith send thee my pocket-clock, which greatly standeth in need of thy friendly correction; the last time he was at thy friendly school, he was no way reformed, nor even in the least benefited thereby; for I perceive, by the index of his mind, that he is a liar, and the truth is not in him; that his motions are wavering and irregular; that his pulses are sometimes very quick, which betokeneth not an even temper; at other times it waxeth so sluggish, (notwithstanding I frequently urge him,) that when he should be on his duty, as thou knowest his usual name doth not, I find him slumbering, and sleeping—or, as the vanity of human reason phraseth it, I catch him napping. Hence, I am induced to believe he is not right in the inward man. Examine him, therefore, and prove him, I beseech thee, thoroughly, that thou mayest, by being well acquainted with his inward frame and disposition, draw him from the error of his ways, and shew him the path wherein he should go. It grieveth me to think, and when I ponder thereon, I am verily of opinion, that his body is foul, and the whole mass is corrupted. Purge him, therefore, with thy charming physic, from all pollution, that he may vibrate and circulate according to the truth. I will place him for a few days under thy care, and pay for his board as thou requirest it. In the last, thou chargest me with one eighth of a pound, which I will pay when thy work deserves it. I entreat thee, friend John, to demean thyself on this occasion with a right judgment, according to the gift which is in thee, and prove thyself a workman that need not be ashamed. And when thou layest thy correcting hand on him, let it be without passion, lest thou drive him to destruction. Do thou regulate his motion for the time to come, by the motion of the light that ruleth the day, and let him learn from that unerring guide, the true calculation of his table and equation, and when thou findest him correct from the error of his ways, and more conformable to the above-mentioned rules, then do thou send him home with a just bill of charges, drawn out by the spirit of moderation, and it shall be sent, in the root of all evil, to thee.

Naturalists tell us of harts and hinds, that in crossing a piece of water, the hart, as the strongest, swims first, to break the force of the stream, and the hind as being weaker, follows, reclining her head on his back. Woman is the weaker vessel, and stands in need of man to be her conductor through life; that, under his guidance, she may stem the torrent of the world, and reach, in safety, the shore of Eternity. "Let her be as the loving hind and pleasant roe," and let her welfare and security be equally attended to by her husband.

## FROM THE PORTSMOUTH JOURNAL.

### EXPERIENTS.

"A copy by night—stuck all the day"—Pope.  
Mr. Printer, I have the misfortune to be very poor, and very vain, but by that happy system of commutation which equalizes in every situation, the good and ill of human life, I happen to be at the same time very ingenious. I set out in life with a determination of making a show, and have hitherto succeeded; though there has been a perpetual conflict between my poverty and my invention—like the strife of light and darkness in the mythology of the ancient Persians—I cannot stop to relate all that I did, and suffered, and devised in my youth and early manhood, though I have many ridiculous adventures laid up in my memory. I must even omit the taffety jacket and silk stockings, which I owned in partnership with six other apprentices, and which have many a time done duty on seven distinct bodies, at the same same ball—the President of the club, for the time being, always having the privilege of dancing the last voluntary, and gallanting the young ladies home. But I pass by the happy period of youth, when even folly sits graceful, and come at once to the expedients and cares of mature age—to domestic scenes which will commend themselves at once to every man's business and bosom. I think that is the expression of my Lord Bacon.

Yesterday, Mr. Printer, was a day of difficulty, distress and triumph. I declare to you honestly, that I overcome more appalling obstacles than Napoleon encountered in his retreat from Moscow; and I am conscious of no vanity in placing myself above him, in the science of tactics. But you shall hear.

It was determined, in the domestic conclave, some ten days ago, that I should give a dining party, and my wife a job; and to save expense, it was resolved that both should take place the same day. This would prevent the gentlemen from sitting too long at their wine after dinner, and would also save us something of the evening's refreshment—to my nothing of the cost of two

parties on one day. Yesterday was the appointed day—"big with the fate of Cato and of Rome."

As a preliminary to her party, my wife, who observes all the forms of society, examined her account of calls, and resolved to make a general payment, that she might be in debt to no one, when her invitations should go out. But as many of her acquaintances might possibly not be at home, it was necessary to have a supply of visiting cards, and her pack was soon happily exhausted.

"What though my phrency was low, she had a saving mind." The younger children were therefore sent out to visit their playmates in the families on which she was in the habit of calling, and they were directed to keep an eye on the card-racks, and if they chanced to see one of their mother's cards, they were to exclaim—"There is one of mamma's cards! that belongs to me," and immediately to pocket it. The plan succeeded to admiration—in the course of the week 55 cards were collected by the children, which were all distributed again by their mother, in the course of a few hours.

Having no man-servant in my family, and being unwilling to hire a messenger, I stripped off my coat, put on my wife's tulleen hat, without the ribbons, and walked forth in the dark, to deliver out invitations in person. I believe I escaped without detection; though one gentleman (I dine with him yesterday) while I was standing at his door, requested me to get him a bucket of water, and then, with a queer look, put a fourpence-halfpenny in my hand; it was all clear gain: every wise man knows the value of fourpence-halfpenny.

On the great day, our drawing room was decorated with the spoils of all the chambers. Our best bed-curtains were very audaciously twisted into hangings for the windows; while six chairs, tied together and covered with pillows, and enveloped in a large counterpane, made an excellent little daughter's sampler pinned on the centre, was called, for the day, a hearth rug. A pile of old books and papers on the mantle, served at once to display my love of literature, and to apologize for the want of more appropriate ornaments. The genius of my wife never appeared more triumphant than in the proper disposition of lights and shadows on this important occasion. Every thing was in keeping, as the painters say; and though the room was somewhat dark, it looked rich and mellow, like an old picture.

The dining parlour was somewhat more difficult to manage. It took two-thirds of my counterpane to make a dining table; and my counting-room desk, though rubbed with wax, and placed in a corner, a little out of sight, made but a sorry sideboard. But then the closet door was left on a jar, and my grand-mother's pewter dishes, and two or three folk-measures, well rubbed, made rather a splendid show of family plate, of which we did not fail to talk during dinner. We borrowed chairs enough from our neighbours, under pretence of having a funeral—for a cousin of one of our domestics had just died of the yellow fever. This report in the neighbourhood kept away impertinent visitors. My eldest son blacked his face a little, and attended at table, and performed his part very well. The guests were told that he had been sent to college. I was, however, a little disconcerted by my second daughter, who thoughtlessly called him "brother," as he was pouring out a glass of water for her; but I turned it off well enough, by remarking that if it were not for the difference of complexion, there might be some likeness between them. Accidents will happen in the best regulated families, and I did not observe that any of the guests took notice of the unlucky expression. At least they said nothing.

As I reserved my shirt for the evening party, I buttoned up my coat and tied a black handkerchief round my neck, and endeavoured to look as fierce as a Turk. A blessing on those black handkerchiefs! they save an infinite number of shirts. My eldest daughter, who prides herself on her fine shape, and who usually laces herself to the size of an Alderman's thumb, unluckily strained her garments too much, and while the company was assembling, burst out on either side just under the arm. Here was distress indeed! It was her only gown. But let no man despair. Genius will conquer Fortune. After examining it a few minutes, my wife directed her to place her arms close to her sides in parallel lines—to sit upright—and complain of dyspepsia. This manoeuvre had the desired effect; nothing at table could tempt her to eat, or even to raise her hand to her lips. "She sat like patience on a monument," and never moved her elbows till half past twelve at night.

But the dinner! Mr. Printer—I despair of doing it justice. My wife is an excellent cook, and can set at fault the most discriminating palate. The soup was excellent: as well as I could learn, was composed of sorrel, burdock, egg-shells, and chicken's feet—seasoned with mint and garlic from the garden. I verily believe the whole cost of two turkeys of it, exclusive of fuel, did not exceed a cent and a half. But I will not attempt to describe the particulars of the feast. There are mysteries in cookery, which, like those of the Roman Bona Dea, none but females are permitted to know. I already suspect, however, that all the wild meats were hunted on our own territory. We had a racoon pye, which my wife and daughters recommended with great zeal to the company, but did not taste themselves. I have not seen our yellow cat these three days. And then the pastry of grey squirrels; I caught two large wharf-rats in a trap last Thursday, and Heaven knows they were grey enough.

I felt most anxious about my wine. I had no decanters, and therefore covered my table with black bottles. But I took care to envelope the bottles with a little soil and cobweb, which passed very well for the collection of twenty years; and I had sifted the sweepings of all the grocers' shops for decayed corks, which corroborated the story well enough. As to the liquor itself, not one of the company professed to know precisely of what vineyard or vintage it was the product; but as I assured them it was very old, they agreed pretty unanimously that it was rare wine, but had lost a little of its flavour.

I have no time for further particulars at present, or to give you an account of the evening party. But the grand fact which I wish to communicate is this—that I have given a sumptuous dinner to twenty gentlemen, and my wife has had a splendid party of one hundred ladies, all of which, through our good management cost only THREE DOLLARS, TWENTY-SEVEN CENTS AND A HALF.

Your's, JOSIAH FROGNALL.

## AMERICAN HEROISM.

During one of the former wars between France and England, in which the then colonies bore an active part, a respectable individual, a member of the Society of Friends, of the name of ———, commanded a fine ship, which sailed from an eastern port to a port in England. This vessel had a strong and effective crew, but was totally unarmed; when near her destined port she was chased,

and ultimately overhauled by a French vessel of war. Her commander used every endeavour to escape, but seeing from the superior colour of the Frenchman that his capture was inevitable, he calmly resigned himself to his fate, and was taken on board by his captors, a young officer, and an ensign, named Charles Wager, he asked his commander if nothing more could be done to save the ship—his commander replied that it was impossible, that every thing had been done that was practicable, there was no chance for them, and they must submit to be captured. Charles then returned to his cabin, and commenced the work of dressing himself in a new suit, and then he went to the deck, and addressed the crew, and exhorted them to stand firm, and to be ready to die for their country. The sailors, no doubt, feeling the ardour, and inspired by the courage of their youthful and gallant leader, agreed to place themselves under his command. His plan was communicated to them, and they awaited, with firmness, the moment to carry their enterprise into effect; their suspense was of short duration, for the Frenchman was quickly alongside, as the weather was fine, and immediately grappled fast in the unfavourable merchant ship. As Charles had anticipated, the exhilarated conquerors, elated beyond measure with the acquisition of so fine a prize, poured into his vessel in crowds, cheering and hurraing, and not foreseeing any danger, they left but few men on board their ship. Now was the moment for Charles, who, giving his men the signal, sprung at their head on board the opposing vessel, while some seized the arms which had been left in profusion on her deck, and with which they soon overpowered the few men left on board; the other by a simultaneous movement relieved her from the grapples which united the two vessels. Our hero now having the command of the French vessel, seized the helm and placing of a conqueror the discomfited crew of Frenchmen which were left on board of the peaceful bark he had just quitted, and summoning them to follow close in his wake, or he would blow them out of water, (a threat they well knew he was very capable of executing, as they were loaded during the chase.) They sorrowfully acquiesced with his command, while the gallant Charles steered into port, followed by his prize.

## COLLECTANDA.

The following paragraph may be safely recommended to all men of business, as worthy of constant remembrance.

Importance of Punctuality.—Method is the very hinge of business, and there is no method without punctuality; punctuality is important because it subserves the peace and good temper of a family; the want of it not only infringes on necessary duty but sometimes excludes this duty. The calmness of mind which it produces is another advantage of punctuality; a disorderly man is always in a hurry; he has no time to speak to you because he is going elsewhere, and when he gets there he is too late for his business or he must hurry away to another place before he can finish it. Punctuality gives weight to character—"Such a man has made an appointment, then I know he will keep it," and this generates punctuality in you, for like other virtues it propagates itself. Servants and children must be punctual when their leader is so—Appointments indeed become debts. I owe you punctuality if I have made an appointment with you, and have no right to throw away your time, if I do my own.

## ANATOMICAL PHENOMENA.

The body of a gentleman, who died in Louisville, Kentucky, a few days since, was opened by some members of the faculty, for inspection; from which the following remarkable visceral transposition was discovered: The heart was found in the right cavity of the breast, with the situation of its arteries and ventricles reversed, and the aorta, or great artery, arching towards the right instead of the left side, descending the spine in the usual course of the vena cava, which last were situated where the aorta should have been. The great lobe of the liver occupied the left hypochondriac region, with the small lobe extending a little to the right. The spleen was found in the right side, where the liver should have been situated. The stomach was reversed with regard to its position, having the larger curvature on the right, the small curvature and the pyloric orifice on the left. The intestines were likewise changed in their order of arrangement, the duodenum commencing and lying principally on the left side, and the sigmoid flexure of the colon on the right.

This examination was extended far enough to satisfy those present that this anomaly was a *lusus naturæ* of the remotest embryonic origin, and could not possibly have resulted from disease, at any period of his life. This gentleman died in his thirtieth year, and is said to have been remarkably healthy and athletic until within two or three years past, during which time he had suffered much from disarrangement of the liver and spleen, probably produced by his removal from a northern to a southern climate, of which disease he ultimately died.

## BEAUTIFUL COMPARISON.

Mr. Clay in his great speech on the Tariff, introduced the following illustration. It is a striking picture, sketched by the hand of a master. The scene, and the genius which has thus described it, are alike American. We object to one word only, which is low and at best technical:

"The difference between a nation with and without the arts, may be conceived, by the difference between a keel-boat and a steam-boat, combating the rapid torrent of the Mississippi. How slowly does the former ascend, hugging the sinuosities of the shore, pushed on by her hardy and exposed crew, now throwing themselves in vigorous concert on their oars, and then seizing the pendant boughs of overhanging trees; she seems hardly to move; and her scanty cargo is scarcely worth the transportation! With what ease is she not passed by the steam-boat, laden with the riches of all quarters of the world, with a crowd of gay, cheerful, and protected passengers, now dashing into the midst of the current, or gliding through the eddies near the shore! Nature herself seems to survey, with astonishment,



the passing wonder, and, in effect submission, reluctantly to own the magnificent triumph, in her own vast dominion, of Fulton's immortal genius."

#### GENERAL JACKSON.

In concluding these memoirs, I cannot omit to insert a few incidents of Gen. Jackson's life, which are not yet embraced in them.

"When sitting as Judge of the supreme court of Tennessee, an atrocious culprit escaped from the custody of the sheriff, seized a loaded musket with a bayonet, placed himself in the angle of two stone walls, and swore he would shoot the first, and bayonet the second man that attempted to take him. The sheriff ordered ten men as assistants, but they dared not approach him. The sheriff then reported the fact to the judge. 'Summon one hundred men then,' said Judge Jackson. 'It was done; but they were also afraid to arrest him. Upon a second report, 'Summon the court then,' said the judge. 'It was done. He descended from the bench, approached the culprit with a stern countenance, and dignified firmness, seized the musket with one hand and the culprit with the other and handed him to the sheriff.'"

Staffordshire—Grand Trunk, or Trent and Mersey Canal.

The additional tunnel through Harecastle Hill, was commenced last month. It is calculated to occupy the labour of five years, during which several hundred men must be employed. The expense has been estimated at a guinea an inch, (forward.) The distance being about one mile and three quarters, or 2880 yards, which alone will make 103,680 guineas. The total expense has been calculated at a quarter of a million sterling. Shafts will be sunk and steam engines erected for raising the earth, &c. at different points of elevation—the tunnel averaging about seventy yards, in depth from the surface of the hill. The Grand Trunk Canal was begun in 1767, and finished in 1777, and such is the richness of the company and the business of the Canal that the cost is no object compared to the advantages to be gained.

The above Canal is about 100 miles in length and overcomes a fall of 642 feet by 75 locks, and has already one tunnel through Harecastle Hill, 2880 yards in length, 9 feet wide, and 12 feet high, another at Preston-on-the-hill of 1241 yds., at Burton of 572 yards, at Salterford another of 350 yards, and at Hermitage of 130 yards. It has several reservoirs to feed the summit, covering together about 220 acres, and there are a number of rail ways and branch cuts connecting the canal with mines and quarries. The boats used are 80 feet long, and carry a 'benty' of twenty per ton per mile, and the articles carried upon it are coals, salt, pottery wares, lime, gypsum, slates, and agricultural products. The shares originally £100 each, sold as high as £280 each, in May, 1824.

An idea of the immense extent to which brewing of Porter is carried on in London, may be formed by the following description of Barclay's brewery.—If any private concern in England, or in the world, is entitled to the epithet of "vastness," this is one. It covers about eight acres of ground, and manufactured last year 351,474 barrels, of 36 gallons each. The buildings which contain the vats themselves are enormous. The largest of the latter contain each 4000 barrels. The average number of vats is nearly 100. A steam engine of 22 horse power is employed in driving the machinery, and about 200 men are engaged in the various works of the establishment; it is supposed that the number of persons dependant upon it without doors, in the sale and transportation of the beer, is three or four thousand. The three coppers in which the beer is boiled, hold each 150 barrels. Twenty-five gentlemen once dined in one of these coppers, after which fifty of the workmen got in and regaled themselves. One hundred and ninety pounds of beef stakes were thus consumed in one day, in this novel kind of dining-room. The tuns in which the beer ferments, hold 1400 barrels each. The carbonic acid, in one of them, stands three and a half feet above the liquor, and pours over the side in a continued stream.—A candle is instantly extinguished on being placed near the outer edge of this receptacle, and on holding one's face near it, a sharp pungent sensation is felt in the mouth and face, not very unlike that produced by ardent spirits. An immersion of a few moments would be fatal. One hundred and sixty horses are kept on the premises, for the purpose chiefly of transporting the materials to and from different parts of the city.

#### LOCAL SINGULARITIES OF A DISTRICT IN YORKSHIRE.

Upon the middle of Bingham Moor, a man may see ten miles round him; within those ten miles, there is as much free stone as will build ten cities as large as York and York is supposed to be as large as London within the walls, within those ten miles is as much good oak timber as will build those ten cities—within those ten miles there is as much limestone, and coal to burn it into lime, as will build those ten cities. There is also as much clay and sand and coals to burn them into bricks and tile, as will build those ten cities. Within those ten miles, there are two iron forges, sufficient to furnish iron to build those ten cities, and 10,000 tons to spare. Within those ten miles, there is a good coal seam, sufficient to furnish those ten cities with firing for 10,000 years. Within those ten miles, there are three navigable rivers, Ouse, Ure, and Wharfe, at the foot of which a man may take shipping and sail to any part of the world. Within those ten miles, are seventy gentlemen's houses, all keeping coaches, and the least of them an esquire, and ten parks and forests well stocked with deer. Within those ten miles, there are ten market-towns, each of which may be supposed to return £10,000 per week."

GOLD.—A letter received in this city from Thomas D. Jones, dated Aruba, 16th of July, states, that "every person in the island is busily employed in digging for gold, so that they cannot be had for any other employment. No doubt you will be surprised when I inform you one piece of pure gold has been found, weighing 32 lb. 8 oz., and many pieces weighing from 14 to 16 lb. I have seen several pieces of the latter weight myself. The schooner that left yesterday has upwards of 100 lb. on board."

Another letter from an American gentleman in Curacao of July 22, says "The above extent is entirely confirmed; for since I have been in this island, scarce 3 weeks, upwards of \$15,000 in value of pure virgin gold, 24 carots, have come up from Aruba."

The government of this place have noticed it, and proclamations are in circulation to prevent speculation, and other regulations, respecting this most valuable acquisition. The piece of 32 lb weight is here, and appears perfectly pure and as ductile as lead.

The Dutch Government will have the exclusive benefit, and have taken measures to secure it.

Extract of a letter from an officer of the United States Ship *Peacock*, dated Rio Janeiro, May 18, 1824.

"A vessel arrived here a few days ago, brought intelligence of the arrival of the frigate *United States* at Valparaiso, in 32 days from this place, which is the shortest passage that ever was known, excepting one. The distance is about 6000 miles. The *Peacocks* are doing great works round the Pacific; they have taken possession of Lima, and several strong fortresses, and have seized all the shipping that was lying there, without any regard to nations; and the *Franklin* 74, has returned to Valparaiso, on account of the shipping being seized."

#### FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

#### LINES ON LA FAYETTE.

Welcome! Fayette, to Columbia's shore;  
Welcome! thou friend of the free;  
Thy name shall be echo'd till time is no more,  
And emblazon'd in glory shall be!

Welcome! the man who in peril's dark hour,  
When war's tempests our country beset,  
Left friends and a home, his succour to pour,  
O'er Columbia's land—LA FAYETTE!

Thy name shall be echo'd by thousands unborn;  
Thy virtues we ne'er shall forget,  
Who in battle dar'd bravely the storm—  
Thy watch-word was Freedom—FAYETTE!

Soft be thy pillow, thou bravest of men;  
Soft shall be thy pillow of rest;  
May Heaven's archangel thy couch nightly tend,  
And guard thee to lands of the blest.

When to regions of light thy spirit shall fly,  
When to Nature thou pay'st thy debt,  
Affliction will start from each swelling eye  
A tear—to thy memory, FAYETTE!

#### LA FAYETTE.

It is pleasing to learn that manifestations of the nation's love for this veteran chief of our revolution, are pouring in, with increased profusion, from every portion of the union. He is now complying with the urgent entreaties of the people of Boston, and the other towns to the eastward, as they were solicitous to share in the first welcomes to be paid him. It is expected that the General will return to New York about the 6th of September, make a short stay there, and then take up his march to visit Philadelphia.—Cordial unanimity has accompanied the preparations for his reception—the enthusiasm pervades all classes of the people. He will be received in the cradle of American liberty as becomes the friends and admirers of virtues so pre-eminent as his. The ardour which prevails on the seaboard, is felt, in all its warmth, in the interior.—News of the arrival of Gen. La Fayette had scarcely reached Reading, when the bells were rung; the Town Council were convened; the Military turned out; the Borough was illuminated, and every demonstration of joy was made manifest.—The Chronicle of the Times says that "the Battalion of volunteers almost unanimously resolved to march to Philadelphia on his arrival."

Brigadier General Patterson, in the name of the military committee, has sent invitations to the volunteer corps, in the counties of Delaware, Chester, Montgomery, Bucks, Northampton, Lehigh, Berks, Lebanon, Danphin, Northumberland, Cumberland, York and Lancaster, requesting them to unite with the military of the 1st Division, P. M. in the parade in honour of the General, and for the purpose of escorting the nation's guest, that distinguished patriot and friend of freedom into the city of Philadelphia.

We also understand that the military committee are making every arrangement calculated to give the veteran a splendid military reception.

When General Washington passed through Trenton, in 1789, the following lines were sung by a large assemblage of females. The poetry is now applicable to General La Fayette.

"Welcome, mighty Chief! once more,  
Welcome to this grateful shore:  
Now no mercenary flow  
Aims at thee the fatal blow.  
Ains at thee the fatal blow.

Virgins fair and matrons grave,  
(These thy conquering arm did save,)   
Build for thee triumphal bowers;  
Strew yon hero's way with flowers;  
Strew yon hero's way with flowers!

A gentleman in this city is engaged in compiling a volume, to consist of the details of General La Fayette's reception in the various parts of the Union, with his biography, and selections from the poetry elicited by the occasion.

#### LA FAYETTE'S PROGRESS.

At Greenwich, the first town in Connecticut, on Friday week, an arch was erected by the ladies, and tastefully decorated and inscribed, on the brow of the precipitous hill, down which Putnam plunged with his horse in a revolutionary skirmish, after seeing to the safe retreat of his men, till this was all the retreat left for himself, when he cleared almost miraculously. The arch was surmounted by a flag which the regiment of Greenwich bore at the battle of White Plains. This truly republican town saluted him with cannon and bells (metal bells, and bells of metal) and the sturdy male and beautiful female yankees, welcomed the General to their state, by the liveliest tokens. He was received by the Rev. Dr. Lewis, who after a short stay, said to him on parting, "Sir, America loves you." To which the General replied, "I truly love America." He then proceeded, and at one o'clock next morning, reached New Haven, having been met, fourteen miles from there by the Governor's guards. A general illumination, and a salute of 24 guns, announced his arrival. The military paraded at 7 o'clock, and a public breakfast was given at the same hour, by the Common Council. The General proceeded, by New London and Providence, to Boston, where he arrived on Tuesday morning, and was received in the most distinguished manner by the military and public authorities. A gentleman who was in the train that accompanied him from New York, relates the following:

I suppose you are acquainted with the fact that no changes are made for the General and his suite, or any of the committee—all is free—food, lodging, gates, bridges, &c. The carriages and horses which had been sent on with the General from New-York were dismissed at New Haven, and new ones provided for his journey eastward, arrangements being made for the necessary relays.

It is impossible to travel through the towns of Connecticut and not feel a part of the enthusiasm which pervaded all classes. Even the poor lads who drove the carriages entered fully into the common feeling, and seemed proud of their honours. They wore silk ribbons fastened to the button holes of their waistcoats, by way of distinction, and while waiting to receive their illustrious passenger, usually became persons of no inconsiderable interest and attention with the hundreds who stood around. "Behave pretty now, Charley," said the driver of La Fayette's coach, to one of his horses, "behave pretty Charley—you are going to carry the greatest man in the world."

While stopping in a country town, I entered into conversation with one of the citizens of Connecticut, in appearance, a very poor man. He seemed agitated, and struggling hard to relieve his mind by conversation—reverting to the conduct of the General during our revolutionary war. He began to praise him, but he could hardly pronounce his name without a sob of gratitude. The tears seemed ready to start, but were repressed by the old soldier's self control. He changed the subject for a moment, but it would not do. He was thinking of nothing but La Fayette. "I have heard," he remarked, "that the General is poor; but I hope and trust he won't die so." To sound his feelings a little, I remarked, "there are many poor men who are cared little for. What if the General should come to want, do you think there is any body in Connecticut that would relieve him?"

"Yes, I know there is," he exclaimed, "more than ten thousand on 'em. As poor as I am I should love to have him come and live with me all his life—God bless him!"

Feeling a little disposed to joke with an old lady at one of the turnpike gates, I remarked—"Well, madam, I suppose you are very glad General La Fayette has come; you must have made oceans of money to day at the gate?"—"The old lady felt indignant at the remark. "Sir," she replied, "you must know that the General and his friends go through this gate free of toll; and I should like to have him pass a thousand times!"—"Oho, then your gates are free now?"—"Yes," replied the Connecticut dame, without a moment's hesitation, "for such men as La Fayette, but not for those who come so far behind him." This last remark quickly brought a York shilling out of my pocket for toll, and you may well suppose, I hastened to get out of her sight and the range of her wit.

A little Yankee urchin on the road, who was running with all his might to reach one next village in hopes of seeing the General, stopped and enquired of me if the *Mercurius* La Fayette was going to dine there. Feeling a little waggish at the moment, I told him that Gen. La Fayette carried his dinner in his pocket, and that it was bread and cheese. The little fellow's eyes were as big as a large knot hole—"Ay!" said he, "I guess he ain't going to dine on bread and cheese neither—we can give him something in our state better than bread and cheese—I guess, I know." And on he pushed at his utmost speed.

The following anecdote of our distinguished guest has been related.—A gentleman, while in conversation with him, observed, that "he spoke the English language remarkably well."—"And why should I not?" replied the General, "being an American just returned from a long visit to Europe."

Whilst the General was receiving visits at New York an elderly carman in his frock, applied for admittance, and was refused. He declared he would not go away without speaking to him, and at length got into the room. Waiting a favorable moment, he went up and opening the breast of his frock, asked if he knew him. The General recognised him, called him by name, and extending his hand, said, "Yes, you assisted me off the field of battle, when wounded."

General La Fayette received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, at Harvard University, in 1784, when he made his last tour in the United States; he received the same honour from Princeton College. He is also a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and likewise of the American Philosophical Society.

Extra Salute.—We are told that the *Mercurius* of La Fayette's arrival was headed at Alexandria, by a salute of 100 guns!

The patriotic heat was high, and the *Mercurius* quickly flew, from twenty-four up to an hundred!

The Norfolk Beacon, speaking of La Fayette's arrival, says, "it is an source of infinite satisfaction to find, that it is in contemplation to make such arrangements at York (the field of Cornwallis's defeat) as will show the high estimation which Virginians have of his character and services."

George Washington La Fayette was in Boston, in 1795, supported by Washington's private purse, and entered Cambridge College; afterwards he served with honour in France, as an officer under Bonaparte.

A communication in the National Intelligencer states, that the venerable TEXT OF WASHINGTON has been offered, by Mr. CURTIS to Col. Howard, and the State Society of the Cincinnati of Maryland, to be used on the reception of Gen. La Fayette at Baltimore. It must be peculiarly gratifying to those veterans of the Revolution to meet their illustrious comrade in arms under the canopy of *him* they so much loved. What affecting recollections are attached to this ancient canvass, from the heights of Dorchester to the surrender of Yorktown. The veteran relic of the heroic time is in good preservation, though it has witnessed the events of nearly half a century, and will be packed in the same portmanteau in which it was carried during the war of the Revolution. Mr. Curtis considers himself as holding this last military memorial of the great chief in trust for the nation, and means that it shall descend as an heir-loom in the American army.

\* Professor Silliman and Col. Wadsworth of Connecticut, being lately on a visit to Arlington House, requested to see the material which formed the Hero's dwelling on the fields of his fame.—Not content with the gratifications of sight and touch, the Professor insisted on being completely enveloped in the canvass, which was accordingly done.

#### EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

The British Parliament was prorogued on the 25th inst, by the King in person—who made a speech, comprising eight short paragraphs, every one of which commences with a great I. It amounts to this:

I am happy to see you again, my Lord—I am sorry you have been disturbed by the Irish—I hope you will keep a sharp look-out in that quarter—I am on pretty good terms with the holy alliance—I thank you for so much money—I see you have done something for the manufactures—I am glad that we get along so well—and I hope you will behave yourselves at home—Good Evening—

In two Evening Luminaries, (says a London paper,) it was gravely stated, upon the authority of intelligence from Mexico, that "Tampeco, with twenty others, had been arrested." This is as good as the Parisian Journalist, who lately sent Yucatan to Merida. Tampeco is the name of a city.

Edinburg papers state that Mr. Perkins, our countryman, has received 36,000 sterling, from an enterprising individual, for his share of the patent, for the new steam engine.

A fire broke out in Edinburg on the morning of the 24th June, and burned with great fury for nine hours, when its further progress was checked, though it was not completely got under till 1 o'clock, P. M. It is stated to have been the most destructive fire that has occurred in that city for many years. It broke out in a spirit cellar at the head of the Bank close, opposite the Cross, and on engines were unable to play upon the tops with effect, and thus the flames were communicated, in spite of every exertion. Forty families are said to have been rendered destitute by this calamity.

In the House of Lords, on the 24th of June, in answer to some remarks by the Marquis of Lansdown, respecting the recognition of the independence of South America, the Earl of Liverpool said—"That his Majesty's government was under no obligation whatever which could prevent the recognition of the States of South America, whenever it should appear to be consistent with the interests and character of the country to make such recognition; that his Majesty's ministers had to obtain the necessary information respecting those States, and would act upon that information as soon as they received it."

It is stated in a letter from England that a Post Office is erecting in London, which will cost five hundred thousand pounds.

Sir John Malcolm says that within the last 30 years above 1,000 women have been put to death as witches in Central India, and chiefly by the ruling powers, all of whom are childishly superstitious on this point. He entertains sanguine hopes, however, of eventually crushing this mischievous practice. Mr. Welleley, the resident at Adore, insisted on the accusers undergoing the same ordeal as the accused, which so amused

and instructed the Deewan of Holkar, that, though strongly imbued with this superstition, he determined to follow the same plan on all occasions.

Mr. Holwell Walsh, in a Corporation case tried at the Trainee Assizes, observed, that a Corporation cannot blush. It was a body it was true—had (said he) certainly a head—a new one every year—an annual acquisition of intelligence in every Lord Mayor. Arms, he supposed, it had, and long ones too, for it could reach at any thing. Legs, of course, when it made such long strides. A throat to swallow the rights of the community—and a stomach to digest them. But who ever yet bowered or heart?

The primitive Methodists (commonly called Ranters) have held their annual conference, during the last fortnight, at Halifax, when about 70 preachers and delegates attended. They have in connection 33,556 members; 238 itinerant preachers; and 1402 local preachers. Increase of members during the year, 4240.—(Leeds Mercury.)

Rainer, the Kentish pedestrian, has succeeded in his undertaking of running from Hastings Market House to the Market House at Rye, and back again, (a distance of more than twenty-two miles) in two hours and three quarters. He came in amidst the shouts and huzzas of an amazing concourse of spectators, having half a minute to spare, and appeared very little fatigued.

In the Duke of Ardenberg's garden at Brussels is an ungrazed orange tree, nearly 400 years old, having, at that distance of time, been a present from an infant of Spain to an ancestor of the Duke.

Herb, in Arabic, is dust raised in the air, and hehuh, wind blowing about. Hence came our English word hubbub, and all the etymologists.

Let of Steam.—It is stated that in Manchester (England) Calicoes, Chintzes, &c. are printed by steam. A piece of white muslin 49 yards in length is there converted into printed calico, beautifully figured in four minutes. Nearly all the Machinery at Portsmouth dock yards is driven by Steam.

That for the manufacture of blocks is particularly ingenious. Saws, Angers, Chisels, Planes, Gouges, Lathes, Polishing-Tools, in short every thing by which a large beam of ash or lignumvitæ, and a rough bolt of iron are converted into a block and pulley are moved by Steam with a velocity and precision that is truly admirable. At Sheffield an incredible number of operations are carried on by steam. All sorts of Edge tools and glasses for optical purposes are ground by steam. At Leeds there is a steam wagon by means of which coal is transported a distance of two miles upon an iron rail way, sometimes on 100 tons at a time. Nine hundred sheets of paper are printed on both sides, the ink also being distributed by the same powerful agent, on a single printing press worked by steam. In the summer of 1808, the first steam boat was launched on the Ohio—there are now on the Ohio and Mississippi upwards of one hundred steam vessels many of them of the largest size and fitted up in the very best manner.

From the *Diario del Gobierno* de Havana, of August 11.

\* Entered, 10th August, from London and Soto la Marina, 18 days from the latter port, the English brig *Spring*, Capt. J. WELLS in ballast, to Drake and Mitchell. The Captain reports that on the 11th May, near the Isle of Wight, he received from a steam boat, *IRANDEE* and twelve other persons, consisting of his wife, two sons, cousins, chaplains and servants, whom he landed on the 15th July, at Soto la Marina."

In addition to the foregoing, a private letter received by a respectable mercantile house in Baltimore, dated Havana, August 11, states that it was reported, and believed there, that in his progress into the interior from Soto la Marina, *ITURBIDE* WAS ASSASSINATED.

Latest from South America.—Extract of a letter received in Boston, dated Guayaquil, April 20, 1824. "All eyes are looking anxiously to the South. Bolivar is the only hope of Colombia.—He is now concentrating his forces in Huasara and is daily increasing his numbers from this place and Panama. In all May he will have at his disposition an army of 16,000 or perhaps 18,000 men.—Every preparation is making to insure the success of the present campaign. It is astonishing, it is wonderful, to see what Bolivar is doing with his limited means. His soldiers are well clothed and fed, and an abundance of arms provided; good order and discipline pervade throughout the army. The two armies will meet in all June when the future destiny of the country will be determined.—If the Patriots are successful commerce will increase and flourish, and the country will advance in civilization and refinement; but if, on the contrary, the Spaniards are successful, the country will again be devoted to slavery, and foreign residents will be compelled to leave the country, for the old Spanish system would undoubtedly again be established. For my own part, I have every confidence in Bolivar, although every thing wears an alarming aspect. The Spaniards in Peru have heretofore been successful, because they have never met an enemy that made any stand. The Colombians are injured to hard-ship and naturally brave men; most of the officers commanding have been injured to service, and there is every reason to hope that the cause will yet be prosperous."

CHILL.—By the 4th article of the constitution of this state, lately adopted, the limits of its territory have been fixed as follows:

The territory of Chill extends north and south from the Cape of Horns to the Desert of Atacama, and from east to west from the Cordillera of the Andes to the Pacific Ocean; including all the adjacent islands, together with the Archipelago of Chilo, and the Islands of Juan Fernandez, Mocha, and Santa Maria.

COLOMBIA.—The following agreeable intelligence has been received by an arrival at Baltimore.

TRANSLATION.

Extraordinary Gazette of the *Isthmus*, Thursday, June 1, 1824.

POPULAR NEWS.—By the schr. San Francisco, just arrived at this port, in 14 days from Paita, the General Intendant has received the following official communication:

"Intendancy and General Commanding, Paita, May 19, 1824."

"To General of Brigade, J. M. Carreno, Intendant of the Department of Isthmus."

"Sir—I feel the greatest pleasure in announcing to you the official communication brought hither by an express, just arrived from the Prefect of the Department of Truxillo, referring to a communication from H. E. the Liberator, the literal copy of which is as follows:

REPUBLIC OF PERU.

Prefecture of the Department of Truxillo, May 13, 1824.

To the Intendant and General Commander of Paita, M. de Torres Valdivia.

I have this moment received by an extraordinary Courier from H. E. the Dictator, the agreeable news, that Gen. Olaneta, who was in Upper Peru with a strong force, after having defeated and taken prisoner, Gen. Carratala, who followed him with an equal force, joined the patriotic troops, and acknowledged at last the justice with which America recovers her liberty. Your honour will cause this news to be circulated and celebrated throughout the towns under your command. God preserve your honour many years.

JOSÉ G. PEREZ."

Advices from Carracas of the 21st July, says the Editor of the New York Evening Post, announce the arrival of General Mariano Montilla in his native city, after an absence of ten years, usefully and honourably employed in the service of his country. To this gallant soldier is, in a special manner, attributed the accession of the provinces of Rio Macha, Santa Martha, and

Changuin to the Colombian Republic, which great prize is bestowed upon the hero of the battle of Boyaca, who has been the object of the general regard of his country.

#### WEEKLY CORRESPONDENCE.

On Saturday last, the company who view the body of a man found drowned in Delaware. It appeared that he had been shot, with his wife and three children, by James M. Captain Tatem, from *Boat*, who came ashore in the night, on Friday night, and boarded incautiously walked over the shore, had about his person some 200 guineas worth of valuable papers. His name was *Stewart*, native of Newton Stewart, Scotland.

A lad, by the name of *Stewart*, Sunday, drowned in the Delaware river, about thirty families of colored people, who were on board of a schooner, on Monday, on Charlotte Cord, bound to Rye, under the direction of M. Grandville. Other families follow them.

Mr. Andrew Miller, a potter of this city, employs thirty-eight men and boys in making earthen furnaces for family use, amounting weekly about one thousand. The price paid for them is very moderate, and in this family who did most of their work in these furnaces, and consumed but a few charcoal in five weeks!

The store of William Baily, Washington Market street, was entered on Thursday, between 3 and 4 o'clock, by means of a key. The perpetrators, it appears, were the family residing in another part of the house, and made their escape, without having had time to accomplish their evil designs, in being missed.

The ship *James M.* arrived at this port, London, brought 153 passengers.

The *Turf*.—The fall race of the Association for the improvement of the Poor, will take place at Camden, Baltimore, on the 20th, 21st, and 22nd of the month, for purses of 600, 400, and 300 dollars, three, and two mile heats.

Sickness in Virginia.—The *Washingtonian* says, a fatal sickness is now prevailing along most of the water courses in Virginia.

Mr. Mason, of White Port, (Va.) was on Friday week, by being drawn in a steam machine by one of the wheels.

Colombian News.—A proposition was made to be before Congress, to abolish the rights of the vovs of females who take the veil, to allow them, at the end of every third year, to renew them, or return to the convent.

Kentucky.—Gen. Deane, it is said, is the Governor of that state, by a large majority.

Tobacco.—The King of Naples has prohibited the culture of this plant, in a great part of his territories.

Longevity of the Robin.—A Robin died in London, R. I. a short time since at the age of 16 years, having been in the possession of more than sixteen years. His owner was blind several years, and calumniated the appearance of extreme old age.

De Witt Clinton's discourse delivered before the New-York Phi Beta Society, at the neately College, is highly commended in the *Monthly Magazine*, (Cambridge.)

A little book is announced for publication, New-York, entitled *A Lady's Diary*, &c. &c. from Boston to New-York in 1794, and from the original manuscript, lately brought to light.

The Montpelier, Vt. Watchman, on the night of the 3d inst there was a fire in town, and many of the adjacent towns a fire ever was not so severe as to do much damage.

At the opening of the Court of Sessions in New-York, on Monday week, Mr. May, the Attorney, gave notice that at the *Assizes* on the 8th inst, he would bring on for trial the case of the *People vs. Seth Hunt*, ample time having been given to the Defendant, to obtain his testimony in the shape against Mr. Russell.

At a late duel in Kentucky, says a paper from that State, the parties discharged the shot without effect; whereupon, one of the friends interfered, and proposed, that the combatants shake hands. To this, the other friend objected, as unnecessary, for, said he, their hands were shaking this half hour.

Great Old Age.—I died, in Davidson county, N. C. on the 9th ult. Mr. Barret Wier, aged about a hundred and twenty years! He was one of the many, but has been an inhabitant of this country as far back as the memories of our oldest inhabitants extend. Mr. Wier was always a very temperate man; to which, in a great measure, attributed the prolongation of his existence to such an extreme age.

The Propagator Haytian states that a negro, sixteen years of age, has composed a tragedy, entitled "The Death of Christ." The author is called the Propagator, he will be represented at the National Theatre of the Republic, by order of the President Boyer.

A Yankee patent machine we have heard of, which says the story, when properly used, and set in motion will chase a hog over a lot, catch, yoke and ring him, "with the same precision, and greatest alacrity."

Thomas's Point, in the Chesapeake, has been purchased by Government, for the erection of a Light House thereon. It has an extensive view, proved a most eligible site for the purpose, the base of the extreme point being 33 feet perpendicular from the surface of the water, and is expected the light will be clearly discernible upwards of 30 miles.

On Monday evening, of last week, the dwelling of Mr. Abraham Sitterly, in Rotterdam, N. Y. was struck with lightning, and considerably altered. One of his children, a girl about 15 years of age, was instantly killed; another lost both eyes, and Mr. Sitterly and his wife were both severely injured.

At the Hallston Springs, the concourse of voters is stated to amount to 700, or upwards of among them are Joseph Buonaparte, Charles son of Lucien three British Members of Parliament, &c.

On the 25th June, the populous and flourishing town of Wadswick, in Holland, was devastated by a dreadful fire, which destroyed about 40 houses, including the town hall and 16 barns. About 70 families were deprived of shelter.

Sea Serpent.—This animal was seen by two gentlemen of Portsmouth, N. H. on Wednesday week, near the Little-Boar's-Head, North River, ton. His passage through the water was exceedingly swift, leaving a long wake behind.

Mr. Saltonstall, of Society Hill, S. C. has constructed a machine for planting cotton, which will save the labour of one horse and one man.

Bible Society.—W. W. Woolsey, Esq. Treasurer, received, during last month 2595 dollars and 21 cents—and J. Sitchie, Esq. Agent, received during the month, Bibles and Testaments of value of 2051 dollars and 37 cents.

It appears by the last accounts from England that Mr. Perkins has at last brought his steam engine to a state of perfection; and that a capital satisfied of its importance, has advanced 25,000 sterling for a share of the *Navy and Capitan* project.

The Secretary of the Navy arrived at Buffalo on the 13th inst, and embarked the next morning on the Steam Boat for Erie, for the purpose of examining the harbour at that place.

EMERSON (H. L.) without notice, has left the city of his real and personal estate, with the exception



of a few small legacies, to the town of Providence, for the benevolent purpose of erecting an asylum, and supporting the poor in a way that shall ameliorate their condition. His property is estimated to be worth 60,000 dollars.

**Death of a king.**—A Jamaica paper states, that his most superstitious and gracious majesty, George Frederick Augustus, king of the Montserrat shore, and lord of Poyais, is said to have cut his throat.

Mr. Stahl, one of the artists who have lately gratified the million figures which have lately gratified much curiosity in New York, was unfortunately drowned on Sunday last, by falling out of a boat at Kip's bay.

A correspondent of the New York Gazette writes from Bogota, that "Congress has taken into consideration a motion to repeal the law depriving foreigners from doing business in Colombia."

It is the general opinion that the law will be repealed."

The Grand Jury of New Haven (Conn) have voted a bill against Mrs. Mansfield, now in gaol in that city, for the murder of her husband.

An American Missionary has established a press at Malta, and translated several useful books into the Greek language. He is in communication with Missions, and has sent there several printers, who are much wanted.

At a spring term of the superior court of Petersburg, Virginia, a man by the name of Joseph Minter was convicted of cheating at cards, and sentenced to 12 months imprisonment in Jail, and a fine of forty dollars.

It is announced in a Louisiana paper, that the discovery has at length been made, of a *Perpetual Motion!*

Mr. Keen, the tragedian, according to a letter from London, is certainly to be amongst us the coming winter.

The Mayor of Boston, was lately complained of a citizen for galloping his horse so as to endanger "persons standing or walking in the streets, or alleys," and appeared before the Police court; he pleaded not guilty of riding so as to endanger the citizens, but requested that a fine not be laid, as an example to evince the summary of the law over all persons, whatever their station in life. He was fined \$2 and costs, amounting to \$6 84.

A letter from Point Coupee to a gentleman in Orleans, says:—"The testament of Mr. Julien Levas, who lately died here, has just been opened. It appears that good, that excellent man, made following legacies: For a college at Point Coupee, \$30,000—For marriage portions to poor girls and parish, \$30,000—To each of his God-sons God-daughters, \$500—For marriage portions our girls of West Baton Rouge, \$30,000—To charity hospital of New Orleans, his house on the corner St. Louis and Conti-streets, and his in Bourbon-street—To the Poydras Female Sem, all his houses in Poydras-street and on Batture—To Miss Gallatin, \$10,000—To his testamentary executors, who are Mess. Guis Rich and Baudouin, \$25,000.—The remainder of his estate goes to his family.

**A Modern Miracle.**—The following account is just published in the Norfolk Beacon, under signatures of three gentlemen, one of whom is Rev. William Lee, "as a singular display of goodness and power of Almighty God, at a meeting held on Tangier Island, August 15, 1835."

Miss Narcissa Crippin, a highly respectable lady, nineteen years of age, and a zealous christian, was, on the evening of the 15th instant, about eight o'clock, so operated on by the will of God, that her face became too bright and strong for mortal eyes to gaze upon, without producing the most awful feelings in the beholders.—It resembled the reflection of the sun upon a bright shield. The appearance of her face for the space of thirty minutes was truly angelic, during which she was silent, after which she spoke and expressed her happy and heavenly feeling, when her glowing countenance faded, and her face resumed its natural appearance."

**MORE STORE-BREAKING.**

On Monday night, the store of the Messrs. Lee, No. 62½ Wall street, New York, was ended by some villains, who broke open a number of desks, drawers, &c. but found nothing.—The second story of the store of Messrs. Franklin & Minturn descended to the counting room, and took from the desks about eighteen dollars. They misused a small check, and a two-dollar bill, which lay in a drawer below.

**CONTRABAND TRADE.**

The smuggling business is carried on in Canada with a ruinous extent as appears almost incredible. Fears are entertained by some, that if any more ventures embark in it, it will soon be overdone. It is supposed by persons acquainted with the situation of Canada, and with the probable completion of the single article of Tea, that six hundred thousand pounds are annually smuggled into the country.

By this procedure government is swindled of a handsome revenue—shipping merchants their commissions—and the morals of the people are shaken or destroyed.

Upper Canada is regularly supplied with Goods smuggled from the United States; and though duties are frequent and attended with immense expenses, yet the business is found so profitable as to demand an occasional sacrifice.

**Pocket-Books.**—The New-Haven Herald states, that among other distinguished visitors, a corps of his gentry have made their appearance within a few days, taking advantage of the public excitement on the appearance of LA FAYETTE. Three gentlemen, within our knowledge, lost their pocket-books on Saturday in this city, and on board the steamboat. It is believed that they have been found to the detection of these predators, and measures have been taken for their apprehension. Three of them left this city on Saturday, for New-London. One of the robbers was Gen. Hull, of Cheshire, whose pocket book contained upwards of 300 dollars.

Captain Morsham, of the brig Ohio, arrived at New-York from Mobile, mentions that he was boarded on the 12th by a Colombian schooner named Padilla, which had an engagement, July 1st, off Cape Florida, with the Spanish brig Maria formerly the Peter, of Baltimore. She had a cargo of Quicksilver and Brandy, valued at 200,000 dollars. Forty of the crew were killed and wounded, the remainder were sent into Havana. Capt. Morsham treated politely. 13th was boarded by the Colombian schr. Anna, on a cruise, and treated politely.

A distressing accident happened in Rochester, N. Y. a short time since. Two promising lads, a Strong, Jr. son of Dr. Strong, aged 13, and a Messrs. Marckley, son of Mr. S. Marckley, aged 15, were crushed to death by the fall of a sack, in the side of which an excavation had been made, and it appears the boys had entered the hole in supposition, from motives of curiosity, when a mass of earth from above fell upon them, and on and to their existence. Their bodies were discovered within the next morning, when they were found several feet below the surface, bruised and mangled in a most shocking manner.

A female, who professes to cure all manner of diseases to which the human frame is liable, has recently made her appearance in Perry county, Pennsylvania. The Forrester states that in one case he restored a person to perfect health who had been in crutches. She had also effected the cure of an aggravated cancer in the breast. She speaks of her medicines from herbs, being very careful to conceal the process. No person has been

able to obtain from her any account of herself, who she is, or from whence she came.

The Christian Watchman says there is a case in one of the courts of Vermont, that originated about an article of the value of seventy-five cents, which has been continued along until each party is responsible for about \$2000.—Eight lawyers are employed, and it is suggested that they will not be in haste to conclude the trial so long as their clients are able to pay them. Solomon's advice is good: Leave off contention before it be meddled with.

Captain Almy, arrived at Charleston from Matanzas, informs, that about the 1st inst. a Hamburg ship from Hamburg for Havana, had been captured, a few days previous to its sailing, and it was supposed the crew had been murdered.—Captain A. also states, that on the night of his leaving Matanzas, he was hailed by a boat full of men, upon which he fired a gun, and the boat hauled off.

The Spanish private armed brig *Marinero*, from Cadiz for Havana, fell in with the Colombian armed schr. *Gen. Padilla*, about the 1st inst.—off Salt Key Bank, and after an engagement of half an hour, the schr. hauled off, and the brig immediately blew up. The brig's crew consisted of 80, out of which 31 were were picked up by the boats of the *Padilla*, put on board of a Spanish droger, and arrived at Matanzas on the 2d inst.

**The Sandwich Islands.**—A London paper says, that "His Majesty" the King of the Sandwich Islands "has a fine yacht (pleasure vessel) of 230 tons burthen, called the *Cleopatra*, the building of which cost 80,000 dollars." This vessel, it must be confessed, had been a singular destiny. It is the same which the late Capt. Crowninshield, of Salem, and built for his especial use as a pleasure vessel, and in which, fitted out in the most elegant manner, he visited the ports of the Mediterranean, and various other European ports. On his demise the vessel was sold, and, from one another, the Barge *Cleopatra* has actually become the property of this sable monarch of an island or two in the North Pacific Ocean. It was in one of these islands, then equally barbarous as savage, about fifty years ago, that the enterprising navigator, Capt. Cook, met with his death. If spirits were permitted to revisit earth, to reason, and give utterance to thought, what would his say, to find these people now possessed of a *Nerey*, and the King keeping, for his own particular use, a vessel so far transcending in beauty any thing that had been seen in his day? It is by the intercourse of American traders with them, principally, we presume, that this change has been wrought in the trade of a people which, when Cook fell, did not exist as a nation.

Extract of a letter from Maj. THOMAS RIDGEL, of the U. S. Army, to the Paymaster General, dated Prairie des Chien, July 14, 1824.

"Three days ago, in descending to this place, on the eastern shore of Lake Pepin, I fell upon the camp of four white men who I found killed and scalped; by, I think, the Chippeway Indians I had passed before the place where they were killed, two days before—the same number of us in company.

"The wars between the Sioux, Chippeway, and Sac and Fox nations, are carried on now with great ferocity. Neither nation wish to be hostile to the whites; but the ungovernable passions of the war parties infesting this river will, I fear, render the communication unsafe for small parties."

**Yellow Fever at Charleston and New-Orleans.**

We have the unpleasant intelligence, that the Yellow Fever has not only re-appeared in New-Orleans, but has broken out in Charleston. Several deaths occurred in New-Orleans about the middle of July, the very worst season of the year; and the Charleston Mercury of the 11th inst. reports that three new cases of yellow fever have occurred in the neighborhood of Elliot-street, in that city.—The Mercury adds, that "physicians have advised strangers to remove instantly from town; at least until the nature of the apprehended disease may be fully developed."

The Board of Health at Charleston, on the 16th inst. reported one new case of yellow fever, a seaman from the brig *Enterprise*; and on the 17th, one in Bedon's Alley, one in Church-street, and two on East Bay.

**AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.**

The West-Chester (Pa.) Republican, says, the late heavy rain which proved so destructive to property along the Schuylkill, has brought to light some of the hidden treasures of the earth.

The Cashier of our Bank received a letter from his friend in Charlestown township, dated the 13th inst. informing him that a coal mine, had been found, on the land of Joseph Cox, in Montgomery county, about 1 mile from the Phoenix works and 300 yards from the river. A specimen of the coal has been sent to Philadelphia, to a chemist to be analyzed. Some blacksmiths have tried it with success, others have failed, but these essays have been made with the upper stratum, which may be supposed to contain a great deal of heterogeneous matter. The vein appears to extend in the same direction that the mountains and extensive ridges generally do—north easterly and south westerly. Of its extent nothing is yet known. It has been visited by several gentlemen who are familiar with the appearances where this mineral is found and on examining it, assert with the utmost confidence that it is genuine. An acquaintance of the author of the letter from which this has been extracted, who had been with the Indians many years, says they frequently told him, that their forefathers told them, that near black rock on the Schuylkill river, there was plenty of stone coal.

**CROPS.**—A gentleman who has returned to the city of New-York from a tour through that State, and who has particularly visited almost every Wheat County, and taken considerable pains to obtain the best information respecting the crops, states the wheat crop to have been secured without any injury whatever. The quantity sown, is perhaps larger than on any previous year, and the quality this season has never been surpassed by that of any other year. The crop of Oats has been got in without injury, and is also uncommonly fine. The crops of grasses of Albany are unusually heavy, and have been got in in fine order. The appearance of the corn crop is unfavourable from the backwardness of the Spring together with the wet season; it is unusually small, and it is feared that, even should the remainder of the season be favourable, it is too far advanced for the ear to fill, and the hope of the farmer to be realised.

**SWISS EMIGRANTS.**

The Winchester Republican announces the arrival in that town of a party of Swiss emigrants to the number of 119 persons. They are the same who came passengers in the ship Boston, capt. Finley, arrived at Alexandria from Havre, and proceeded thus far on their way to Ohio. These families were from the canton of Bern, in Switzerland, once a republic distinguished for its chivalric heroism and devotion to liberty; but now a province of the French empire. Every one has heard of the mountains and glaciers of Switzerland, and while he associates in his mind these natural bulwarks with the fortresses of liberty, he views them bristling with the spears of Tell and his devoted companions, resolved to yield them only with their lives. They left Bern in April last. This canton is about 450 miles from the coast at Havre, whither they reached after a journey in wagons and on foot of about 20 days. Here selling their horses and stowing their wagons in the ship as ballast they embarked in June, and arrived in Alexandria about three weeks since. Purchasing horses for their wagons at that place, they set off with cheerful hearts and resolute aims for Worcester county.

Ohio, whether they are retained, taking. Whether in their way. Misconducting the poor appearance of these emigrants, there is reason to believe that some of them are wealthy. We are told that they have in possession, besides other funds, a draft on a branch of the U. S. Bank, in Ohio, for 40,000 dollars. Many of them had watches, musical boxes, jewelry, &c. to dispose of. The following anecdote is related of them. On their arrival in Alexandria, one of the city speculators repaired on board the vessel to know if they were redemptioners, as he wished to purchase one or two. Captain F. stung with the indignity offered to his passengers, replied any thing like a purchase must come from the other side of the ship, as they had money enough to buy the town of Alexandria. The hyperbole will be excused, but the reply was a good one.

**CHILICOTHE, OHIO, AUG. 12.**—On Tuesday afternoon last, the dead body of a man was discovered on the eminence at the west end of the town, which upon examination, proved to be that of Henry Johnson, a stranger, from the neighborhood of Wilmington, (Del.) who had resided in this place for a few weeks past. The body, which was entirely naked when found, exhibited no marks of violence. The clothes of the deceased were lying within a few feet of him, and there were nothing either in the situation or the appearance of the corpse from which the least inference could be drawn as to the immediate cause of its dissolution. For a few days past, the deceased had manifested some symptoms of insanity, but he continued to labor at his business, which was that of a silversmith, an occasion required; and was thus occupied as late as eleven o'clock on the day of his death.

## Evening Post.

### PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1824.

In a few days, the collector will call on our patrons in the city, to receive the amount of their semi-annual subscriptions, as the most of them have now become payable. It is a subject of pleasing reflection to know, that instead of the perplexing and trifling shifts used to elude the punctual discharge of dues to newspaper establishments, which has, in some instances, been the cause of serious complaint, the collection of our subscriptions in the city, (a few exceptions to the contrary, and we take some credit to ourselves when mentioning it,) is an agreeable and easy task, rendered peculiarly so by the cheerful and ready disposition manifested in supplying our demands—which, taken individually, rarely exceeds two dollars—but in the aggregate constitutes the *SUMMUS BONUM* that sets the springs and wheels of our press in operation, and gives a spur to industry and enterprise—without which our designs would have long since proved futile.

The very moderate price of this paper is one great cause of its extensive and increasing circulation, and the additional labour and attention necessary in getting it up, requires that the payments should be uniformly made in advance.—Nevertheless, many persons from the country at a distance too great to be accessible at all times, desirous of having it, send us their names with the amount of a year's subscription—which is well enough—but at the expiration of the time, instead of renewing their obligation with the printer, they neglect to comply with the terms, yet the paper is continued to be sent on to them, and they receive it, perhaps without once reflecting how much they are indebted to us for furnishing them every week with one of the greatest luxuries they enjoy. Now, we are willing to supply as many as may be in want of our journal, and to take some extra care in seeing it punctually sent to them by mail or otherwise; but it must be with an understanding that when they fail to remit their subscriptions in advance and there is no good reason for their not doing so, the paper will consequently be stopped.—It is desired that there may be no ground of complaint against us for haste in pursuing our claims, we defer passing judgment on delinquents, therefore, until the first of January next, and shall, in the meantime, send them written notification of their arrearages. After the expiration of the time allotted for the settlement of outstanding debts, we cannot consent to any infringement on the terms of the paper—which is expressly made known at the time of subscribing, to be—IN ADVANCE. It is expected that this rule will meet the views of such as have heretofore discovered a disposition to deal with us with candour and liberality.

In noticing the expressions of encouragement and good will which has been generally extended towards us, and the assistance received in the prosecution of our duties, from many valuable friends, we are actuated by the purest motives of respect and esteem; and as new channels are daily opening themselves, we shall be enabled still further to improve and chasten our columns with the choice productions of literature, from approved authors. Several alterations are contemplated, which will give us greater facilities for satisfying the commands of advertisers, and at the same time afford the reader an additional quantum of new material in each publication without any increase to the present price of subscription.

The Hall which is building in Locust street on the site of the Presbyterian Church, formerly occupied by Mr. Skinner's Congregation, and which is owned and intended for the accommodation of the Musical Fund Society of Philadelphia, has progressed towards completion with great rapidity, and already presents a very commanding and neat appearance in its structure creditable to the architect, Mr. Strickland, and those who have its mechanical concerns in their hands. The corner stone was laid on the 25th May last, the raising of the rafters for the roof was accomplished on the 18th inst. and it is contemplated that the Hall will be completed and ready for occupation, at the end of three months. It has been built with great stability, by the first workmen, of the very best materials, and its dimensions will be of vast advantage to the assembling of our citizens on public occasions; the principal room for this purpose will be little inferior in size to any in the United States. The building is one hundred and ten feet by six feet and stands fifteen feet from the line of the street. The interior of the basement or lower story is divided into four rooms, the middle of which

intended for a practising room for the Society, and runs across the rear of the building, and is fifty-seven by thirty feet. On the west side is a room, sixty-three by twenty-three, separated from two rooms of half the size, each, by an entry nine feet wide. In the front is a vestibule of twelve feet, in which are to be placed two grand stair-cases leading to the saloon, which will occupy the whole of the second floor, and will be one hundred and seven by fifty seven feet. The height of the ceiling of the basement story is thirteen feet, and of the saloon twenty-six feet.

A neat little volume has been recently published by Messrs. Carey & Lea, bearing the title of "Philadelphia in 1824," which gives a brief account of the various institutions and public objects in this metropolis, being a complete guide for strangers, and a useful compendium for the inhabitant. It is recommended to travellers and citizens as being a very interesting work, affording much valuable information. It contains a comprehensive plan of Philadelphia, with a sketch of her history, and other facts relative to the first founders of the city.

There is great cause for complaint on account of the unclean situation of some of our streets, and small alleys, particularly several in the neighbourhood of the Merchants' Coffee House.—The filth and unwholesome matter collected in the gutters, and large holes which have been laying open since the iron pipes were laid, about six weeks ago, emits an effluvia highly nauseous to the olfactory nerves, and baneful in its effect on the health of our citizens. We hope the city commissioners will take this grievance under their immediate cognizance, as the hogs who are running at large, have located themselves on this plot, and will not give up possession which is considered as nine points in law, unless regularly warned out by the proper authorities.

Those Young Men of the Northern Liberties who are not attached to any military corps, and are desirous of forming a Procession of Escort, to meet the illustrious veteran of the Revolution—General LA FAYETTE—on his approach to this city which bore so distinguished a part in the glorious contest, are requested to attend a meeting to be held at the Commissioners' Hall, North Third street, this evening, the 28th inst. at eight o'clock.

COMMUNICATION.

We are credibly informed, that there are at this time, no less than twenty-six persons, in this city and vicinity, preparing *Syrups*, in imitation of *Swain's Panacea*. Among the number are three or four regular bred physicians, as they style themselves, a number of apothecaries, chemists, &c. and, to complete the list, four men of colour, who have recently commenced the business—much mischief has already been done by these base impostors, and the public should be on their guard. B.

**MARINE INTELLIGENCE.**

**ARRIVALS.**

Aug. 20. Ship James M. Tatum, Londoner, 30 days, P. Sengers, cap.; Sash. Sarah, King, St. Kitts, 14 days, Sugar at Molasses.

24. Sash. Charles, Cochin, Newfoundland, 21 days, Cedar, M. Sash.

25. Sash. Morning Star, Stratton, Pensacola, 21 days, Cedar, M. Sash.

25. Brig Stephen Girard, Crisberg, Port au Prince, 21 days, Quinine Coffee, M. Sash.

27. Brig Dove, Collins, Gulf of Mexico, 35 days, Sperrin, G. Sash.

**CLEARANCES.**

Aug. 21. Brig Mary, Owens, Kingston, Jam.

21. Briggs Charlotte Courday, Leann, Port au Prince, Sash.

21. Sash. Horne, Thlen, St. Thomas; Zeno, Blade, Havana.

25. Ship Sarah Hoston, Winslow, Hamburg; British Br. Thomas, Cunningham, St. Johns, (N. F.)

27. Briggs Rose, Pickle, St. Jago; Lima, Huddle, Havana.

**MARRIED.**

On Wednesday evening, the 26th inst. by the Rev. M. Kewland, Mr. JOHN C. TACK, to Mrs. LOUIZA JAMES, both of this city.

On Wednesday morning, the 29th inst. at St. Stephen's Church, by the Rev. James Montgomery, Lieut. WILLIAM W. MCKEAN of the U. S. Navy, to DAVID ROSS CLARK, daughter of the late Thomas Clark, Esq.

On the 19th inst. at Staten Island (N. Y.) by the Rev. P. I. Vanpost, Mr. HENRY F. HEBERTON, of Philadelphia, to Miss ANN, only daughter of David Mercurau, Esq. the first couple.

On Saturday, the 21st inst. by the Rev. W. Cornish, Mr. JOHN M. TOGNO, to Miss SARAH WOOD, all of this city.

On the evening of the 19th inst. at Norfolk, Va. by a Rev. M. Woolfield, Mr. JOHN P. TUTTLE, of the U. S. Navy, to Miss MARGARETTA, second daughter of Col. James Barron.

**DIED.**

On Thursday afternoon, the Rev. THOMAS G. MINN, Pastor of the Ninth Presbyterian Church.

On Thursday, the 26th inst. at Philadelphia, JARAH D. CARL, son of Mr. THOMAS CARL, aged 23.

On Tuesday evening, the 24th inst. Mrs. FRANCES, consort of R. L. Loughran, Esq. aged 34.

On Wednesday morning, after a very short illness, GEORGE CHRISTINE, in the 68th year of his age.

On Thursday, the 26th inst. Mrs. MARGARET W. SOX, an inhabitant of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday morning, Mrs. LOUIZA THOMAS, relict Benjamin Thomas, Jr. deceased, aged 22.

On Thursday morning, the 23rd inst. near the Globe Mill, Kensington, Mr. JOHN JAY LEE.

On Sunday morning, the 23rd inst. Mr. FREDERICK KRIDER, in the 68th year of his age.

On Sunday morning, the 24th inst. of a lingering illness, Mrs. THOMAS REEVE.

On Monday afternoon, the 23rd inst. Mrs. HARRIS, consort of George W. Smith, after a short illness.

On Saturday morning, the 21st inst. Mr. JAMES PERLINE, Bricklayer, in the 24th year of his age.

On Saturday afternoon, in the 11st year of his age, CATHERINE, eldest daughter of Dr. Henry Hill.

On Monday morning, the 23d inst. Miss MARY ANN, daughter of Mr. Thomas Astley, of this city.

On Friday evening, the 26th inst. Mrs. MARY MCKELLY, in the 51st year of his age.

On Saturday morning, greatly lamented, Mr. JOHN HADAWAY, Merchant, aged 36 and for sale at 10 o'clock.

On the 1st inst. at Charleston, S. C. Mr. JOSEPH B. CHET, formerly resident of Philadelphia.

Lately, at Harper's Ferry, Va. Dr. CHARLES BROWN left a great part of his estate to the Philadelphia Hospital for the 6th inst. in Nov. Mr. JOSEPH HENRY MONROE, Esq. brother of the President of the United States.

**Deaths during the past week.**

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	31	32	63
New York,	46	67	113
Baltimore,	16	26	42

Among the deaths in Philadelphia were children under five years of age. In New York there were 61—and in Baltimore 21.

**LA FAYETTE BADGES.**

Honour and Gratitude to the Brave.  
[THE public are respectfully informed, that the above Badges, (which were adopted at a late meeting of the citizens) representing so elegant and correct likenesses of Gen. LA FAYETTE, are now ready and for sale at the Store of Mr. Thomas De Silver, No. 281 Market Street. Also, at No. 369 Market-street. Aug. 28—30]

**An Apprentice Wanted**

To the Book-binding business, a boy of 18 or 16 years of age. Enquire at the office of the Evening Post, Aug. 28—29

**UNION ACADEMY.**

THE exercises of this establishment, will be resumed on Monday, the 30th inst. In the female apartment, supported by the subscriber, are taught, all the branches requisite to a substantial female English Education.

WM. J. BICKLAND.

The Boy's Apartment, conducted jointly by the subscribers, will re-open on the same day. The branches taught in this room, and the terms in both, will be made known at the institution, No. 41 CROWN STREET.

**PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.**  
No. 73 Market street, a few minutes walk from  
On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock pre-  
cisely, on a credit.  
A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported **DAY**  
**GOODS**, in lots to suit purchasers.  
Also, a general assortment of new **DOMESTIC GOODS**.  
**COMELY & TEVIS, Auctioneers.**

**A stated Meeting of the Philadelphia**  
Literary Association will be held at the Chamber Hall, on  
the first of September, at 7 o'clock P. M., by order of the  
**JAMES HOWLAND, Jr., Secretary.**

M. DEAN'S Pupils are reminded, that the dates of his  
Seminary will be resumed on Monday, next week,  
aug. 26--it

**THE GLOBE,**  
*Or Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature,*  
*Science.*  
THE second number of this new weekly paper  
published this day by J. Mortimer, No. 74, South  
street; where a prospectus may be had, and where  
subscriptions will be thankfully received.  
Terms Four Dollars per annum, payable six months in  
advance.  
aug. 26--it

**Turning, Machine Making, &c.**  
**JOHN C. KINMAN**, respectfully informs the Manufacturer,  
the public and the public in general, that he has commenced  
the business of Turning and Machine making, at No. 40,  
**SOUTH THIRD STREET, (Second Story), Philadelphia**  
where he hopes, by a strict attention, to merit the patronage  
of all persons who like it.  
Turning of Silver, Steel, Iron, Brass, Ivory and Wood,  
Turning Lathes made and repaired,  
Billiard Balls of various sizes,  
Ivory Counters, white and colored,  
Ivory Cases for silver Pens,  
Ivory Memorandum Books in cases,  
Ivory and long Umbrella and Musical Mountings,  
Steel and Brass Ricks with ivory handles,  
Morocco Bells made and adjusted,  
Horse screws and Engine Work,  
Engines' steel, Brass, Ivory and Wood Turnings,  
B-rear Pumps, Taps and Hubs made and repaired,  
Cut & Silver Smith's Turning,  
Mill, Ship, and all kinds of heavy Turning,  
All sorts of Machinery made and repaired.  
67 Manufacturers are invited to send patterns of such  
parts of Machinery as they may want, such as Top Rollers,  
Buckles, Pinion Wheels, Bobbins, Spindles, Flays, &c. which  
will be punctually attended to, and delivered to orders at  
low prices.  
aug. 26--it

**TO THE ELECTORS**  
*Of the City and County of Philadelphia.*  
I, **RESPECTFULLY OFFER MYSELF AS A Candidate for the**  
**GENERAL COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, at the next Gene-**  
**ral Election.**  
**WILLIAM M'CORKLE,**  
Northern Liberties, Philadelphia County,  
August 11, 1846. [31--29]

**Turtle Soup and Peppercot.**  
**THOMAS HALL**, at the sign of the White Carolina Hen,  
No. 120, North Front street, below Almond, intends prepar-  
ing in his finest style, every Wednesday, Saturday and Sun-  
day, a rich repast of Turtle Soup and Peppercot for those  
who may favour him with their company. a. g. 21--31

**HOWELL'S INDIAN SYRUP.**  
A PREPARATION composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs  
and Plants, and proved to itself to be a valuable re-  
medy for the cure of Croup, Asthma, Consumption of the  
Lungs, and long confirmed Coughs; and particularly for the  
removal of those slight Colds attended with cough, incident  
to children. Prepared by the Proprietor ONLY, No. 137  
North Eighth and 73 North Arch streets, above Arch st.,  
where a liberal allowance will be made to those who pur-  
chase to sell again. Price 25 cents a bottle.  
**JOHN B. HOWELL.**  
N. B.—An assortment of Medicinal Roots and Herbs, to  
be had as above. march 13--dm

**TO PRINTERS.**  
FOR SALE, a super Royal PRINTING PRESS, with iron  
bedding, and in good working order. Would suit a  
newspaper printer, and will be sold cheap. Also,  
one fine Nonpareil Type, in good order. One fine Drev-  
er for one form. Long Dutch Case, with galley, one fine  
Small Piece, nearly new. One font of English. One font of  
Great Primer, and other materials.  
For particulars, apply at the office of the Saturday Eve-  
ning Post, 21 Market street, Philadelphia. July 16--tf

**HAZARD & OYSTER HOUSE.**  
**HAF HAZARD**, informs his friends and the public,  
that he has taken the lease of No. 113 North Second  
street, where he will be happy to serve them with Oysters  
Relishes, and Liquors, of the first quality.  
N.B. A constant supply of Cider & Cider-Royal. at 25--tf

**TAVERN TO LET.**  
IN one of the public thoroughfares in the city, in good bu-  
siness; has an excellent cellar and a large yard. Par-  
ticulars enquire at No. 130 South Second street. may 29--tf

**ADVICE EXTRA.**  
"It is fortunate to be wise."  
IN three brief times when old plans fail, new ones claim  
attention. The old dull path to wealth and independence,  
has of late been choked up with weeds so that the most wary  
and nimble-footed traveller is entangled in them—he is stripped  
and thrown on his back, in an endeavour to pursue it—  
From the forest of difficulties he arises now a speculator, prop-  
ose up a broken fortune, or erect a new one which usually  
resulted in disappointment, and these results have given birth  
to the reflections which follow:  
Each brand new, with hope elate,  
Dressed sought lost of elections,  
And Adam's, Jackson's, and Adams',  
Put all their sage reflections;  
But souls more bright, with wisdom dignified,  
More faithful matters weighing,  
Seek homestead in the land of right;  
By FORTUNE'S voice being—  
No candidate, what'er his fate,  
Will fill with cash your coffers;  
When you seek that vain aim alone,  
Aute ask what FOR I UNITE offers?  
No grievous sufferer to axe in pain—  
Old friendship's ends to sever—  
No slander, subject to reveal—  
She claims, as price of favour.  
But intent on party bent,  
The drag of Golden the house No. 113 North Second  
Let all your party name be put  
In FORTUNE'S hand be kept at view—  
Your poll be UNION LOTTERY!  
And name of "Fortunate" lose  
In "Fortune" happy totary!"  
And surely a more eligible plan to make life worth preserv-  
ing cannot be devised, as is evidenced by the following  
Scheme of the

**UNION CANAL LOTTERY,**  
THIRTEENTH CLASS—NEW SERIES,  
6 Prizes of \$5,000 is \$30,000  
6 do 1,000 do 6000  
6 do 500 do 3000  
6 do 397 do 2382  
878 do 12 do 9936  
572 do 6 is 36432  
6924 Prizes \$87750  
Positively to be drawn on the 25th of October next.  
Winning Tickets, \$6 00 Quarters, 1 50  
Halves, 3 00 Eighths, 0 75  
Apply at  
P. I. DECKER'S  
Lottery and Exchange Office, N. W. corner of Chestnut and  
Third streets.  
Where there have recently sold and immediately paid—1  
capitol prize of 1000 dollars; 1 of 500; 6 of 1000; 1 of 200;  
12 of 100; besides 80's, &c. &c. insurmountable.  
July 24--tf

**Just published and for sale**  
AT this Office, **"MINNERANT SKETCHES,"** a series  
of 148 from the Saturday Evening Post. Contents—  
Will kiss the Wreck; The Dead Alive; The Peasantry;  
The Duellist; The Indians; The Parting; St. Andrew's Cross;  
Fragment of a Chronicle; The Last Shilling; The Infant  
Ellen, Lady, an Indian Tale—with Sketches of Poetry, by  
Ellen, Lady, &c. Price 25 cents. Also, for Sale  
packet edition of "The Cabinet," price 24 cents. Also for Sale  
recently published. The above books may also be  
obtained at the following places:  
John Mortimer's, Bookstore, No. 74 South Second Street,  
Samuel Haimes' Do, 178 South Second Street,  
Edw. Fugate's Do, S. E. corner Race & Third  
James Taylor's Do, 2nd North Second Street,  
Marcel & Walter's Do, 333 Market Street,  
Joseph G. Auter's Do, 333 Market Street,  
David Clark's Book bindery, over 174 Market Street,  
Richard Jordan, Druggist, N. W. corner of 2d & Christian,  
July 24

**JOB PRINTING,**  
at moderate prices, by **ATKINSON & ALKERN,**  
DEB, at their office back of No. 83 Market street, near  
corner below Second st. north side. ap 10--it

**TAKE NOTICE,**  
THAT the partnership heretofore existing between JOHN  
HEARLEY & ANDREW WILLIAMS, in this day dis-  
solved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against  
said firm, will please present their claims to either of the  
undersigned, before the expiration of thirty days after the date  
above written, to wit: August 1st, 1846.  
J. HEARLEY, A. WILLIAMS,  
Attest, J. HEARLEY, Clerk of said firm.  
July 24





Thanks for a Place.  
An old Borough-reeve served a politic Duke,  
And proved by doing a wise man;  
For the politic Duke opportunity took  
To make his friend's son an exciseman.  
Dick, led by his father, the Nobleman saw,  
And certainly well to behave meant;  
Many a bow he put out his fore paw,  
And his hind leg on the pavement.  
"Sir, to thank you, but feel here a burr,  
Poking it but a fresh un."  
"Borough-reeve whisper-d—" Boy, don't call  
him—Sir,  
Your Grace is the proper expression."  
"When fether, Sir, told me I'd gotten the place,  
I skiped like a colt in a paddock."  
"Sir, again?" cried the father,—"You fool! say  
Your Grace."  
"Say Your Grace—you're as deaf as a haddock!"  
Thus tutor'd, the son of the old Borough-reeve  
Cried out with a pious endeavour,  
A few what we are going this day to receive,  
The Lord make us thankful for ever!"

Franklin—In Philadelphia, the merchants  
many years since, set up an assembly for dancing,  
and desiring to make a distinction and to assume  
a rank above the mechanics, they at first proposed  
this among the rules for regulating the assembly:  
"That no mechanic or mechanic's wife or daughter  
should be admitted on any terms."—These rules being  
shown by a manager to a friend (Dr. Franklin),  
for his opinion, he remarked, that one of them ex-  
cluded God Almighty. "How so?" said the manager,  
"Because," replied the friend, "he is not only  
the greatest mechanic in the universe, hav-  
ing, as the scripture testifies, made all things, and  
that by weight and measure." The intended new  
gentlemen became ashamed of their rule and  
struck it out.

A Curiosity.—We have often seen very curious,  
amusing and singular supercriptions on letters,  
but the following, which passed through the post  
office in Albany a few weeks since, is a rare spec-  
imen. We give it verbatim, and hope "Father"  
will get it.

For Father  
Mr. Collins and  
Edward, in care to  
the Master  
of the public  
Printing office,  
he lives next  
Door  
Eastport  
Mass.

A paviour, to whom Dr. Haddock was indebted,  
for many fruitless attempts, caught him just get-  
ting out of his chariot at his own door, in Bloom-  
bury Square, and demanded the payment of his bill.  
"What, you rascal," said the Doctor, "do you  
pretend to be paid for such a piece of work?"  
"Doctor, doctor," said the paviour, "mine is not  
the only bad work that the earth hides!" "You  
dog," said the Doctor, "you are a wit, you must  
be poor, come in"—and he paid his demand.

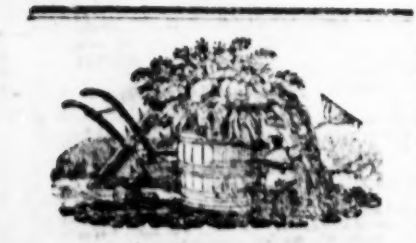
Scolding—I never knew a scolding person that  
was able to govern a family. What makes people  
scold? Because they cannot govern themselves.  
How then can they govern others? Those who  
govern well are generally calm. They are prompt  
and resolute, but steady and mild.

William Penn and Thomas Story travelling to-  
gether in Virginia, were caught by a shower of  
rain and unceremoniously sheltered themselves  
from it in a tobacco house, the owner of which,  
happening to be within it, accosted them with  
"you have a great deal of impudence to trespass  
on my premises—you enter without leave—do you  
know who I am?" To which was answered, no—  
"Why then I would have you to know I am a Jus-  
tice of the peace." To which Thomas Story replied,  
"my friend here makes such things as these to be the  
Governor Pennsylvania." The great man quickly  
abated his haughtiness.

A sailor coming across Blackheath one evening,  
was stopped by a footpad, who demanded his  
money, when a scuffle ensued, the tax took the  
robber, and bore away with his prize to a peace  
officer at Woolwich. When the magistrate came  
to examine into the assault, he told the sailor that  
he must take his oath that the robber had put him  
in bodily fear, otherwise he could not commit him.  
The sailor, looking steadily at the justice, an-  
swered, "He put me in bodily fear! No, nor any  
such picaresque that ever lived; so if that's the case  
you may let him go, for shaver-metaphors if I  
wear to any such he at all.

To give him a good lesson, he took a strong  
quantity of alum in water, so as to make a pretty strong  
brine, which must be skimmed very carefully, add  
some soap to it, and when you wish to use it, dip  
a piece of linen rag in it, and rub over the plate.

Runnet—After the milk has been well cleaned,  
salted and dried, cut it in small pieces, and put it  
in 2 quarts of brine that will bear an egg, when  
blood warm, in which let it steep 24 hours, and it  
will be fit for use. About a teaspoonful of this pre-  
paration will turn the milk of ten cows. It should  
be kept in bottles well corked.



Those farmers who will mow off their stubble  
fields regularly after harvest, ere the weeds and  
other noxious plants go to seed, preserving the  
litter for the barn yard, and persevere in it for a  
number of years, will derive great advantage from  
it. Flax, clover, and other grass seeds may be  
reared, and the seed preserved free from  
mixture, and a consequent advance of price may  
be realized; crops of every description may be  
raised with more ease, and the quantity of ma-  
ture will be thereby increased.

INOCULATION  
From the middle of this to the middle of next  
month, is the proper season for inoculating peach,  
apricot, and nectarine trees, although much  
has been written on this subject, and many dif-  
ferent modes of operation recommended, but  
which have been dictated by ignorance, or its  
equivalent, inexperience, and from which the  
public has been able to derive but little advan-  
tage. The truth is, nothing but experience can  
afford advantageous knowledge in the art of pro-  
pagating trees. The following are, however,  
important. Cutting a twig of the same season's  
growth, taking off the leaves immediately, and  
planting them in a box which is filled with strong  
lime, and dipping the end, if it be small, of

every limb, choose a smooth part nearer or fur-  
ther from the ground, according to the latitude  
of the season, as the sap will first cease to flow  
at the top; make an incision in the bark in form  
of a T; open it with the point of your knife, in-  
sert a bud with the bark, deprived of all the wood,  
and tie it with a broad ligature, which should be  
suffered to remain upon the wound until the  
roughly healed; suffer no suckers to grow, and  
early the next spring, head down the tree at the  
bud, and it will soon heal over.

To Gibbs and Fortune.  
Fortune, take thy blessing off,  
And now retire plausibly now;  
The wondrous people no more seek,  
For GIBBS is a word to sneer at!  
Phetis was gossamerous—and Erato  
showed less of interest than old Plato!  
When Hyacinth joined you, hand in hand,  
Ceres was near, her story's bewailing;  
Prometheus had the pregnant hand,  
With richness and with grain he glowing!  
Hedonism gave his name, nor feared  
That GIBBS has treasure fairly shared.  
Pantolus, in the Lydian region,  
With golden sands was soon to shine;  
The Heavens fable may a legend  
Observe!—I have a fable tale in that,  
Scop spoke true, although in fable,  
Then buy a Ticket if you're able,  
For Lottery Wheels like I can't sound,  
What's lost may yet again be found.

In the Union Canal Lottery,  
THIRTIETH CLASS—NEW SERIES.  
To be drawn positively on the 28th October.

SCHEME.			
6 prizes of	\$5000 is	\$30,000	
6	1000 is	6000	
6	500 is	3000	
6	250 is	1500	
828	12 is	9936	
6072	6 is	36432	
<hr/>			
6024 Prizes,			87730
10626 Blanks,			